

Pulaski Citizen.

L. W. McCORD, Editor and Publisher.

Print in the right the Printing Press should be, The tyrant's foe, the champion of the free, Faithful and obedient to its sacred trust— Calm in its utterance, in its judgments just; Wise in its teaching; incorrupt and strong To speed the right and to denounce the wrong.

PULASKI, TENN.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1866.

Bullying at the Capitol.

The following paragraph appeared in the Nashville "Union" of Tuesday:

Capt. Williams rose to a question of privilege, the occasion being a most violent attack upon him by the Knoxville Whig. After he had concluded his remarks, in which he proved the Governor to have willfully falsified in reference to several matters connected with the State government, Gen. James P. Brownlow, Adjutant Gen'l of the State and one of the "family," went up to him and challenged him to fight. This attempt to intimidate a legislator is of a piece with the radical policy. If a man objects to any of their high handed measures, he is at once vilified and slandered by them in the most outrageous manner. It is evident however that Jim Brownlow picks his man. Col. Garrett used much severe language toward the Governor than did Capt. Williams; but Jim said not a word, the reason being that Garrett was a fighting man. We admire Jim's discretion; he never challenges a man who he believes will try the virtue of cold lead with him.

It is evident from the exhibition made yesterday, that the Governor thinks that he can scare the people and compel them to cease to criticize his course; but he is decidedly mistaken; he is not half so terrible as he believes himself to be. Jim can do as he will, but he can't "skeeer" white folks.

Jim took offence at the article attacked its author, Mr. Woodruff, local editor of the Union; with revolver in hand, Mr. Woodruff confronted the gentleman (!) with a six shooter. The affair ended with a war of words, and we suppose the General's honor is vindicated.

Capt. Williams said in his speech, that he entered the Federal army as a private, and while he was fighting for his country, Brownlow was up North haranguing the people about his sufferings and begging them for aid. Now he is an infernal old traitor because he doesn't act with the radical Brownlow faction.

The Louisville Democrat on the Civil Rights Bill.

What is to be the effect of the civil rights bill? Not any great matter practically. It is the assumption of power to pass it that is startling. The design to make a white man out of a negro by law will, of course, fail. God has fixed some things by His laws which man has tried to change fretting by his little enactments, but has failed. The colored Republicans at Nashville think they do a big exploit if they make the negro a voter; but the white will hold the power, make the law and do as he pleases.

These Republicans only show the tyrant; they show what they would do if they could. They show that they are not to manage a free government as the white could be. They have im-

They are delighted with the moral, absurd civil rights bill. They got a crowd in the galleries to pass it, with a shouting and stamping committee, and they have burned a quantity of gunpowder to blow off the steam of their exultation. They think they have made white men out of negroes—are very sure of it. There is no more distinction of color. Africa is equal to Europe, and we may expect King Duhomoy now in conference with England, France & Co., over this Prussian and Austrian dispute. *Vive le humbug!*

Gen. Grant and the President. The special Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times has the following in reference to the relations between the President and Gen. Grant, which, if true, will be gratifying to all friends of constitutional liberty:

A writer in the Chicago Tribune, after taking it for granted that the coup d'etat will be attempted, consoles himself with the belief that Gen. Grant will be found on the side of Congress and against the President. He is very much mistaken. Gen. Grant, always wisely reticent on political subjects, is more reticent than ever just now; but he has said enough within two weeks to convince all who heard him that he is the fast and firm friend and adviser of the President, and that his only complaint on this score is that the President "has not gone far enough." The Radicals have made desperate efforts to convert the lieutenant general, but they have not succeeded.

Washburn has pledged to him the next presidency, though it was difficult to find out by whom he was authorized to do so; but it has had no effect. Gen. Grant has done too much for the cause of the Union to be alienated by a party of Northern disunionists from the sympathy with a man who is honestly and sincerely endeavoring to give to the country the fruits of the victories of Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Richmond.

I repeat that I am very confident the President has never entertained the idea of using force to interrupt the revolutionary proceedings of the 39th Congress, but they are greatly mistaken who believe that Gen. Grant either sides with Congress or is an indifferent spectator to the exciting scenes now being enacted here. He and all his staff are to-day the warmest friends that Andrew Johnson has got in the United States, and nothing has been done so far by the President, nor in all likelihood will be done in future, that has not and will not meet the hearty approval of the lieutenant general. And there is another general to whom the country is not less indebted than to Gen. Grant for its victory over the rebellion, Gen. Sherman. He has always differed from Grant in displaying a willingness to speak his mind fully. It is not necessary to say that he indorses all that the President has done, and favors a good deal more than the President is likely to do.

A Devil's Jubilee.

Tompkins edits a paper called the News, at McGregor in Iowa. Here's his style:

"There is music in hell, and devils dance. Southern traitors shout, Northern Copperheads exult, and assassins lift their blood red hands with joy. And well they may; for another Judas has made a pre-emption claim in Pandemonium; another tyrant has reached the throne of empire; another Southern traitor has obtained power, and torn off the mask he wore while seeking it; another Copperhead, long hidden beneath the grass, has uncoiled himself, and struck his fangs in the hearts of those who came to drink at freedom's fountain; another assassin has appeared upon the (public) stage, and from the very seat given by the people to the murdered Lincoln, triumphantly and defiantly brandishes his weapons in the face of Congress, the people and the world.

"The events and disclosures of the past six days have convinced all who are not blind to see anything, that a devil, daring as Lucifer, challenges the powers of Heaven to combat; that a traitor more base than Judas, has sold his friends, if not for silver, for promised office and coveted power; that a traitor, guiltier than Davis, has, to the utmost of his power, betrayed the nation's interests and the liberties of mankind into the hands of their enemies; that a Copperhead of slimmer mould and deadlier fangs than Vallandigham ever possessed, has uncoiled and bitten the bosom that nourished and warmed it into life; and that an assassin, beside whose crime the crime of Booth sinks into insignificance, now desecrates the office which Washington, Jackson and Lincoln made glorious and sacred, and taught the world to honor. We write these words with calmness and deliberation, without anger, and with steady nerves."

Poor Tompkins, he's one of the "worried."

Nashville Banner on the Franchise Bill.

There never was in any Assembly or in any age of the world a measure of legislation carried as the Franchise Bill was carried on Thursday morning by the Radical revolutionists and rioters of the House of Representatives.

They assemble without a quorum; they overrule the decisions of their presiding officer; they select out of a number of representatives chosen at the same time, under the same proclamation, and by the same people, four to suit their purposes; they exclude four to the exclusion of the rest; they then pass a law disqualifying everybody, and keeping themselves in office for life; and all against the known will of nine-tenths of the Union people of the State, to say nothing of the mass of the population.

If this be not depriving the people by sheer force, without law or color of justification, of the Republican form of Government, guaranteed by the Constitution, we are at a loss to describe it for what it is.

There can be no argument against such violence as this; and we do not propose to insult the intelligence of our readers by making more than the self evident propositions arising out of a case so monstrous and unparalleled.

That it is illegal. That it demands action, the most emphatic, from the people in their primary capacity.

And that if this species of usurpation is submitted to, it will be followed up by acts of desperation, the like of which was not known during the height of the Reign of Terror in France, depriving the people of social and industrial, as well as political freedom, and building up in our midst a despotism as bigoted as that of Nero or Henry VIII.

The rightful majority in the House of Representatives, headed by Mr. Speaker Haskell, owe it, to itself; to civil liberty; and to the people, to go at once in a body to Washington and lay the whole case before the President of the United States, and the Congress of the United States, and to implore them, in the name of justice, to deliver us from the hands of a despotism which represents nothing, is reckless of consequences and regardless of law.

The statement which could be made by such a body of men would astound the most Radical members of Congress; it would amaze the world; and at the same time the demonstration would command respect and attention.

QUEEN VICTORIA has offered to make Geo. Peabody, the American Banker, a Baronet.

Walker, Clack and Barber.

On Tuesday of last week, the citizens of Pulaski and the friends generally of Major Barber were called upon to pay the last sad tribute to his memory. His remains were brought from Georgia for interment in the cemetery at this place. In referring to Major Barber, our minds naturally recur to his comrades of the same regiment. Col. Walker and Clack, and Maj. Barber form a trio in the gallant and famous 3d Tennessee Regiment of Infantry, not surpassed by any in the Confederate service. These gallant officers, all from the county of Giles and State of Tennessee, fell from wounds received in battle; they were each struck in the head, and now fill a soldier's grave.

Major Barber fell on the 14th day of May, 1864, at Resacca, Georgia.

Col. Walker fell the 22d day of June, 1864, near Marietta, Georgia.

Col. Clack fell the 31st day of August, 1864, near Jonesboro, Georgia.

They were men of no ordinary claim upon the favorable consideration of the public. They attained by their prowess in arms and high moral status, a character established and deep seated in the mind and bosom of every one who knew them. Their impressions for good, and the purposes formed in their lives, were exhibited in all that marked their course. The consciousness of right, and fixedness of aim were shown along and about their pathway through life. And these must tell upon the destiny which awaits them in the estimate formed and to be established from the career, which, to some extent, is to be yet developed to the public mind. It is like incense, ascending as a holocaust to heaven, and leaving an ineffable savor upon their lives and characters. They are linked with the reminiscences of former days, which, with each one, call back upon the memory with the deepest interest, chaining the mind and heart to the recollection of scenes, with many, controlling in their force, not easy nor desirable to be obliterated. They are associated in this community with the reminiscences of home and loved ones, who cluster about that hearthstone hallowed in memory and rendered sacred by a thousand ties. They, too, are connected with scenes which link our hearts and minds to those solemn moments, which breathe from the deepest recesses of the soul—scenes woven with ball and bayonet, where they each by their valor won chaplets prouder than ever decked a Roman brow; for they were with sentiments of hallowed mission, and amid circumstances of the mightiest import, for principles of the dearest impression, and from association of the deepest reflection. These are recorded in the deep bosom of heaven, and are connected with the dearest social relations, and the most momentous public interest—and sealed with the life's blood of each.

They have each paid the last, sad tribute to their sense of right. With them all of life is over. They will no more join the pleasing association of those they loved so well; no more to hear the midnight tread of the sentinel, while the chill blasts of evening beat roughly about them; no more to hear the bugle peals roll through the camps, as it called to deadly conflict, while they march with strong arms and brave hearts in the onset of thousands rushing to battle; no more in death-grapple to hear the roar of artillery and the flying missiles passing as swift messengers of death to their brave comrades; no more to listen to the requiem of the dead, as with muffled tread a brave companion has been consigned to a soldier's grave. With the cold, withering touch of the angel of death placed upon their hearts, their life's blood has ebbed its last. They fell among strangers, and had their burial far away from home, wrapped in the folds of their own blood-stained banners. Some have and others may be brought to the tender realization of saddened hearts of friends about their homes, and of days of early joys—brought to lay down among friends, and sleep where the lengthened shades of evening stretch over the graves of loved ones.

Of some we have reason to believe that as a lone ray of hope flickering above their moral horizon and beaming from a covenant sealed in blood, they could look from the crimson field upon which they fell, and catch a glimpse of the reward on high. They drew their consolation from that Fountain of hope revealed to them in the word of inspiration. This was to them the only lamp of life—a beam from the throne of God—a blaze from the chandeliers of heaven. They drew their bright anticipations from the purest spring of hope, which tells of waiting blessedness, and whence spring up in the soul those comforting assurances of future joy—the full fruition of blessedness in the haven of eternal rest. Would I had time and opportunity to write more.

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Dispatches say that Jeff Davis will be tried soon for high treason in Nashville. C. C. Clay has been released on parole.

The people of East Tennessee have called for a convention at Knoxville on the 3d of May, to memorialize the Legislature to authorize the creation of a separate State of East Tennessee.

The French troops have been withdrawn from Mexico.

Gen. Grant has recommended the parole of Clement C. Clay of Alabama.

A prominent member of Congress proposes to refuse the admission of the Tennessee delegation, to overthrow the present State Government in Tennessee, and allow the people of the State to frame a new constitution and have a new election.

A Stroke at "Thaddeus."

Editor Citizen:—While perusing your paper of the 7th inst., a letter from "Thaddeus," in answer to one of "Brick Pomeroy," attracted my attention. His assertions I do not consider orthodox, therefore I have assumed the responsibility of correcting them. But I do not wish "Brick" to misunderstand me, and think I have shouldered the correspondence. Far from it. My only motive is to correct a few statements of which "Thaddeus" speaks as follows:

That "woman knows just as much about love as the untutored Arab knows about the celestial regions." This can't be, Thad., for love has always been considered innate in the human heart. You may take the most heathen tribes, and they may be overcome by love; and of course woman, in the civilized and exalted state she occupies, has love for her ruling passion. "Work, too," he says, "is a stranger, and never done, because never begun." Where will you find a class of people more exalted for industry than the noble hearted ladies of Tennessee? There is no cessation from labor, and I will express myself in the language of "old Dorby"—"Woman's work can never be done till judgement day."

Here, Thad., I will enquire of you if you have a wife (that you can know so much about the time the ladies awaken from their morning's nap, and the hours required to regulate their toilet)? I don't believe you have. I think you are of the "old back" persuasion—not from choice—but because no fair dame ever thought it would be convenient to take any one so much the form of old Falstaff for a "football."

Thad., what time do you work for a livelihood? From your criticisms I think you must take your stand on the side-walks, to closely observe the passersby. What does this avocation profit you per year? I want the ladies to get up a contribution in your behalf, for your office as Inspector General must necessarily engross your whole attention, and, unless it is very lucrative, I know you are scarce of "cash," a commodity you think needful for the attraction of young ladies, whose vocabularies have been revised, and the word "work" has become obsolete. Let this be as it may, there is no young lady (though love is her only motive for her plighted faith) that sees any convenience in marrying, as you allege, a man that has lived thirty years and upwards, and never accumulated enough to keep a lady from performing the services of a menial, such as "bearing wood and drawing water." Woman was made a help mate for man, to share his toils and cares, and such any true and affectionate wife is willing to comply with, and no one but a depraved heart wishes her to do more.

You say "custom makes law," and so it does, in the eyes of the wicked, where it is thought a glass of wine, not of "gherry," will make us happy, very.

Brick, Thad. is trying to persuade you the ladies of this section are insulted.—This is utterly false. Though they do not enjoy your personal acquaintance, they can judge of you by your letter, which was highly pleasing to them. Now, as I said before, Thad. is, in my opinion, of the "old back" persuasion, and a discarded lover; and not knowing how to take revenge, has thrown his missiles at the female sex generally. Don't you know he envies the young bucks of whom he speaks of the young ladies trying to catch? Alas! his hopes have departed forever, to all sublimity joys, and he is compelled to lead a life of celibacy. All persons have their idiosyncrasies, and the depravity of woman is Thad.'s, but I think he is a monomaniac on this subject. But probably it is natural for him to try to get up a disturbance, partaking of the spirit of his namesake and probably kinsman, that noisy bustling fellow from Pennsylvania, Thad. Stevens, of whom some one in his dream said that even "Pluto, in all his Satanic majesty, was wroth to have him ask leave for entrance into his regions of hell, and pacing to and fro, perplexed, across his imperial throne, bethought himself, and gave him sulphur, matches and other requisites, to make him a hell of his own, for fear of his own apartments.

My sympathy is with you, Thad., poor old back, and as your race is so near ruin, I will forever after be reticent; but before giving you up, I will commend you to the care of "Brick" in the future, until he shall see proper to bury you; then I would ask that

Thy grave shall with fresh flowers be dressed, And the green turf lie lightly on thy breast; There shall morn her earliest tears bestow— There the first roses of the year shall blow.

and "Thad." shall be in comparison with "Brick" as a Jimson to an Orange blossom.

EARNEST.

Ellwood Vale, April 10, 1866.

The Bureau is getting into bad odor with the darkies. They complain that it is continually drawing money from them in the way of fines and fees, and they don't know what becomes of it. They consider themselves badly cheated, and call for a report of receipts and disbursements.—Some of them say they would rather work for their old masters than for the "white trash" that has come from "away boyant de noced."

The "Civil Rights Bill" makes all negroes citizens of the United States, and therefore eligible to the Presidency, if they have the required age and residence.

The New Orleans Times says there is enough business before the Methodist General Conference, now in session in that city, to occupy its attention for five or six weeks to come.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says, in his letter of the 8th instant:

"The President in preparing to execute the civil rights bill will be obliged to call upon Congress for a modification of the test oath, which all officers appointed under the law must take. The army of commissioners, whose number is unlimited, must be sent from the North, unless the test oath be so modified as to enable Southern citizens to accept the office. The President will not appoint citizens promiscuously, according to the spirit of the bill, to these offices. The question must soon be made, under this law, whether the citizenship which it confers upon the blacks and upon the Chinese and the gipsies, &c., does not entitle them to hold office. The construction of the bill in several particulars is still a matter of dispute, and it must be settled by appeals to the United States Supreme Court."

A very intelligent opinion obtains that in a practical point of view, there is scarcely a probability of injurious results flowing from the law itself, as, long before it could operate to the serious injury of the people, it will be repealed or pronounced by the Supreme Court unconstitutional.

Tribute of Respect.

At a called meeting of Pulaski Lodge, No. 101 of F. & A. M., at their Lodge room in Pulaski, Tuesday 10th April, A. D. 1866, A. L. 5866.

The Worshipful Master stated that the object of the meeting was to pay a last tribute of respect to our departed brother, F. C. Barber, whose remains had arrived at this place for interment.

And, on motion, Brothers James McCallum, Jno. C. Brown, Thos. M. Jones, D. S. Martin and Thos. M. Jones were appointed a committee to prepare suitable preamble and resolutions.

Said committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted: Whereas, The remains of our deceased friend and brother, Maj. F. C. Barber, who fell on the bloody battlefield of Resacca, Ga., on the 14th of May, 1864, have recently been brought to Pulaski for interment in the Cemetery, near town; and whereas, the deceased was an upright man and worthy Mason.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge, who were present at his funeral, with the usual Masonic honors. That in the death of Maj. Barber the Masonic Fraternity has lost a worthy and esteemed Brother, and this Lodge one of its best and most useful members—our country a true and patriotic citizen, and society one of its brightest ornaments, whose high-toned intellect and moral worth was esteemed by all who knew him, and whose general example in life, was worthy of imitation.

3d. That we deeply deplore the loss of this generous and noble Brother, and hereby tender to his bereaved family our most heart-felt sympathy.

4th. That as an additional testimony of the high esteem in which we hold his memory, that the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

5th. That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to his bereaved family, and also to the Pulaski Citizen for publication.

By order of the Lodge, W. HOUSTON, Sec'y. Pro. Tem.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

No 43 College Street,

Green & Green,

Corner Fourth and Main Streets.

Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

OUR HAT and CAP STOCK

WILL comprise all that is new and desirable in imported and Eastern Goods, besides many styles of our own make and design.

OUR FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

Contains a large and complete assortment of every thing that a gentleman needs, in shirts, underwear, Hosiery, Ties, Scarfs, Suspenders, Gloves & Collars.

A Large line of Goods for WEDDING OUTFITS.

Ready to furnish suit and wedding gown in the latest style, and at the lowest prices.

DIRECTIONS FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT,

and blank orders sent to those who cannot conveniently call, and goods sent by Express.

PLANTATION HATS AND SHIRTS,

In quantities to suit, and all quantities.

One Price Only.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

April 20

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. B. WE the undersigned do hereby forewarn all persons of all colors from fishing in Pigeon-roost creek with net or seine within our premises. FRANK MAXWELL. April 20, 1866-4t. WM. MAXWELL.

NOTICE.

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

A Large lot of cheap Bread-stuff for sale. Country produce purchased, and uncurrent Tennessee money taken in trade. April 20-7t. FISHER & HARRIS.

116 Acres of Land for Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery court at Pulaski, in the cause of Willis Worley vs John L. Mitchell and others, I will

On Tuesday the 22d of May, next, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of one and two years with interest, a tract of 116 acres of Land, on Buchanan's creek, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Margaret Ezell, Pleasant New, Joseph McMillion and others—being the same heretofore sold by A. J. Parlin to John L. Mitchell. Sold free from redemption. Notes with good security required and a lien retained. April 15-3d. A COX, c. & m.

TOWN PROPERTY For Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery court at Pulaski, in the cause of J. B. Stacy, adm'r, versus Urvila Shell and others, I will

On Monday the 21st of May next, sell to the highest bidder, at the court-house door in Pulaski, A House and Lot in Pulaski, situated between the Methodist church and J. L. Jones' lot, belonging to the estate of John Shell, dec'd, being the same on which he resided at the time of his death. Terms—\$50 cash, and the balance on a credit of 6, 12, 18 and 24 months with interest. Also, at the same time and place, the

Store House and Lot on the east side of the public square—next door to

Ballentine's corner—being the same now occupied by Josh Caruthers. Sold to enforce the vendor's lien in the cause of A. M. Ballentine vs J. B. Stacy, adm'r, and others. Terms—Credit of 6, 12, 18 and 24 months with interest. Notes with good security will be required of purchasers and a lien retained. April 15-3d. A COX, c. & m.

John P. Ezell & Co

DEALERS IN

Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hardware Queensware and Glass-Ware, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES, JEWELRY & East Side of the Public Square, PULASKI, TENN.

Old friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to give us a call. April 15

PERKINS and CO.,

AUCTION and General Commission MERCHANTS,

On West Side of the Public Square, PULASKI, TENN.

THEY offer at private sale, at Nashville prices, Family Groceries and other goods usually kept in their line, and solicit a share of public patronage. Consignments, and an exchange for Country Produce solicited.

PUBLIC AUCTION

Every Saturday and Monday Mornings. April 13-4t

LOOK OUT!

It is an old but true saying that

"MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE,"

and now you have a chance to save money.

Ward and Shapard

are just in receipt of

A LARGE STOCK

of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER,

Directly from the city of New York, bought at

Greatly Reduced Prices

and will be

Sold as Low as the Lowest.

PERSONS wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

We have in Store

Every Description of Dry Goods.

Every description and price of

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Every style of Shirts,

FLOUNCING, DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Ribbons, White Goods, Hosiery,

A Large Lot of Ladies' Wrapping,

A large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

which we can sell very low,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

a complete stock, made especially for this trade,

HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hardware and Queensware,

STATIONERIES,

and an endless variety of

Notions and Other Goods.